

# The Cape Weekly Tribune

AND THE CAPE COUNTY HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER—ABSOLUTELY CLEAN AND FIT FOR ANY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY TO READ

Volume XVI

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Number 13

## YOU CAN WIN IF YOU WILL BUT ONLY TRY

The Fine 20-Acre Free Farm  
and Piano are Worth  
Striving For

## BE A LILE WIRE AND WIN

Get Your Friends to Help You—  
Get Them to Take the Tribune  
One or Two Years

### The Capital Prize.

For those who may not be thoroughly familiar with the great offer that we are making, we will briefly state again, that we will present an absolute free and clear deed to a fine productive 20-acre farm, three room cottage, barn, chicken house, etc., located along the C. G. & N. Railroad, with a station 100 yards from the dwelling; plenty of fruit, such as cherries, berries, pears, peaches, plums, etc., in good bearing condition on the property; no never-failing springs of good water and a cistern; 12 families living within sight of this modern country home; located about midway between the beautiful city of Cape Girardeau and Jackson, the county seat town, and just a little north of the famous Cape Girardeau and Jackson gravel road, the most traveled and best public road in the county. All of this is going to be given away without a cent of cost to the fortunate contestant who secures the highest number of votes in this contest. Isn't it well worth working for? It sure is.

### Second Grand Price.

We are also going to give away a handsome Piano as the second prize to the person securing the next highest number of ballots in the great Tribune Contest. The lucky person will get a fine piano for just a little effort on their part. And the best of it is that it will not cost the contestant one penny to secure either the farm or the piano. A little work is all that is needed. The piano will be on exhibition soon in one of the Tribune's large front windows.

### Harvest the Votes.

The preliminary skirmish has not yet commenced, to say nothing of the real battle. Send your name in today and be ready for the fray. Get your complete equipment, a goodly supply of ammunition, plan and engage the enemy. Take him prisoner and make him ransom himself with a year's subscription or several years for that matter to the Daily and Weekly Tribune. He'll do it, cheerfully, when he finds that you mean business and intend to land one of those big prizes.

(Continued on pages 8)

## HEARTLESS ACT OF SUPPOSED MOTHER

Cast Infant into Toilet Seat and  
Then Made Hurried Rush  
From Train

## BABY SAVED BY MIRACLE

Inhuman Woman Had Seated Her-  
self in Waiting Carriage When  
Cruelty Was Discovered

A most heartless and inhuman action is reported to have occurred on a passenger train, at a station near Thebes, last Sunday. A young lady who boarded the train at Union Station in St. Louis, carrying with her a young baby. When they reached the point of her destination it is said that the woman hurriedly rushed into the toilet and there thrust the helpless little baby, supposed to be about a month old, into the toilet seat, and hastily made her exit from the train. Fortunately, however, her cruel act was detected before the train pulled out, and the child was recovered from its perilous position and given to the woman who had gotten into a rig that apparently was waiting for her. It was said that if the train had started the little one would surely have fallen onto the rail beneath and been ground to pieces by the wheels.

## ENGLISH GOV- ERNMENT HAS BACKED DOWN

Ulster Men Jubilant Over  
Army Tangle and Thank  
King George

## PRESS SHARP IN CRITICISM

Quiet Prevails in Northern Ireland  
—Army Squabble Takes First  
Place in Public Interest

(WNU News Service.)  
London, March 25.—With the Ulster men and Unionist press jubilant over what they term the government's forced backdown in the army tangle growing out of the home rule dispute, and the Liberal press disgraced and dispirited, the belief that it was King George who forced the hand of the ministers in placating the recalcitrant officers grew.

**Squabble Absorbs Interest.**  
Absolute quiet having prevailed throughout Ulster, the threatened disruption of the army overshadowed the tense situation resulting from the movement of the troops in Ireland. The Unionists take the view that the attempts of the government to explain the "misunderstanding of orders," which brought on the resignation of Gen. G. and other officers, failed completely. Many papers hint that King George caused the reinstatement of the officers, which action, they declare, had blocked the cabinet completely.

The Manchester Guardian, an influential Liberal paper, declares: "The officers should have been court-martialed. Their reinstatement shows there is one law for the rich and another for the poor; one standard for the loyalty of Tory officers and another for privates with labor sympathies. Acquiescence to this interpretation of military duty is not only a serious blow to the army, but false to the whole conception of democratic progress."

**Bullicies Are Cowed.**  
"The bullies are cowed now," is the statement of the Daily Mail. "The government, after panic conferences held ever since the cavalry officers at the Curragh resigned, shuffled with the facts in the debate in the house of commons. As Mr. Balfour said, Gen. Gough, who resigned because he would not fight against Ulster, has been reinstated, though he still says he will not fight against Ulster."

## SPEEDER VICTIM BURIED WEDNESDAY

Remains Taken by Undertaker  
Lorberg to McClure and Ship-  
ped by Train to Anna

## RELATIVES GO ALONG

Taken to His Boyhood Home for  
Interment—Friends and Rela-  
tives Attending

Curtis Lee, the unfortunate victim of the collision of the speeder with an empty box car at Dutchtown a few nights ago, died from his injuries Tuesday.

On Wednesday morning he was taken from the hospital and conveyed by hears to McClure, Ill., where his remains were shipped over the Illinois Central to Anna, his old home, for burial.

Mr. Lee has been conducting a restaurant business in Lutesville for some time, and was making that place his home at the time of the fatal accident.

His wife was present when he died, as was also his father, John H. Lee, who resided in Paragould, Arkansas.

The remains were taken from the hospital and prepared for burial at the undertaking parlors of Martin Lorberg, and were taken by his conveyance to McClure.

The friends and relatives of the deceased who accompanied the remains to the final destination were as follows: R. Hahn, Mrs. C. O. Mrs. C. O. Lee and Miss Faye Cobb of Lutesville, John Lee of Paragould and Miss Mary Lee of Anna.

**"Don't Swear" Campaign.**  
Cleveland, O., March 25.—The police have been enlisted in the "don't swear" movement started by Cleveland club women. Chief Rowe instructed the members of the force to detain anyone heard swearing and give the offender a scolding.

## CITY OF TORRE- ON IS ABOUT READY TO FALL

Principal Suburbs of the City  
Now in Hands of the  
Rebel Leader

## GOMEZ PALACIO AND LERDO

Villa Concentrating Army for Final  
Attack and Victory is Only a  
Matter of a Few Hours

(WNU News Service.)  
Verdel, Durango, Mexico, March 25.—Gomez Palacio, the principal suburb of Torreon, fell into the hands of Gen. Francisco Villa's constitutionalist troops. With this suburb and Lerdo controlled by the rebels, the fall of Torreon itself now seems only a matter of hours.

**Fighting Is Desperate.**  
After having been driven out of Gomez Palacio at 9 o'clock and suffering tremendous losses, the federalists returned to the attack at midnight. At last reports they were still engaged in a desperate conflict, but steadily retreating. The town is afire in a dozen places and is threatened with destruction.

The downfall of Gomez Palacio witnessed the most tremendous fighting since the Torreon campaign began.

Ortega had shelled Gomez Palacio, but did not open a serious attack until Villa's men arrived. Villa's cavalry reinforcements were sent to the firing line at once, while his foot soldiers were held in reserve behind Ortega's column.

### Defenders Driven Out.

For hours the fiercest fighting proceeded. The rebel horsemen charged repeatedly, but apparently could not disorganize the defenders. As night came on the superior constitutionalist artillery began to have its effect and the federal outposts were gradually withdrawn. Seizing his opportunity, Ortega ordered a final assault on the suburb. The cavalrymen, screaming and cursing at the top of their voices in an effort to terrify the defenders, were sent forward at a gallop and Ortega's main body followed. At 9 p. m. the assault was successful and the victorious rebels swarmed into Gomez Palacio, driving the garrison out.

## CHICKEN TEMPTS COLORED WOMAN

Hailed Into Judge Willer's Court  
on a Charge of Stealing Neighbor's Chicken

## DISCARDS SENTIMENT

Fined Dollar and Costs for Obey-  
ing Nature's Laws and Grabbing  
Tempting Dinner

Anybody who knows colored folks, can't help but know that it is just as natural for them to eat chicken as it is for a duck to swim, and the cruel and unrelenting judge who would impose a penalty on a poor black person who yields to the tempting sight of a big fat yellow legged hen and avails herself of the juicy morsel without investigating the ownership thereof must surely have steeled himself against the intrusion of sentimentality, sympathy and humane feeling, in order that the strict letter of the law might be complied with.

Mary Dougherty and Lou Bush were brought into Judge Willer's court Wednesday morning on the complaint of Laura Brannon who claimed that the defendants, who are both colored ladies, had without any authority appropriated unto their possession a fat chicken of the market value of 80 cents, belonging to the complainant. The defendants entered a plea of guilty to the charge and were each given a fine of one dollar and costs as punishment.

**Shoots Daughter for Burglar.**  
Falmouth, Ky., March 25.—Mistaking her 12-year-old daughter for a burglar, Mrs. Joseph Wilson fired at the girl in the kitchen of her home at Boaz and killed her. Mrs. Wilson heard noises at the rear door. She took her husband's shotgun to the door and asked who was there. As she waited the daughter, who had come through another door, passed in front of her in the dark and Mrs. Wilson, panic-stricken, pulled the trigger.

## MAN'S BODY IS FILLED WITH PEARLS

27 Dainty, Valuable Gems Ex-  
tracted From Patients Back  
on Operating Table

## BODYGUARD IS EMPLOYED

Risen From Poverty to Riches by  
Youthful Folly When Back Was  
Filled With Bird Shot

Albert Mollusk, a young man who lived in the Cape for several months and who it is said was employed as a barber in the shop of Charley Hill, passed through the Cape Tuesday on his way South from St. Louis, where he has been confined in a hospital for several months. His experiences as he related them exceed far the famed fable of the goose that laid the golden egg.

Before leaving this city, Mr. Mollusk suffered considerably from a peculiar affliction which puzzled the local physicians. The nails on his fingers and toes became affected and from some unknown cause seemed to raise from their moorings in the flesh, causing him much suffering and reducing him to such a state of helplessness that he was unable to work. Upon the advice of friends he went to the city where he entered a hospital. The doctors proceeded to remove the nails, and found on the underside of each, a peculiar heavy growth much resembling mother of pearl, and in fact so perfect and so clear and of such size as to give them a high market value. After the injured members had healed, the surgeons proceeded to remove a bunip like substance with which the patient's back was covered, and which at first was thought to be malignant growths, caused by the young man having received a charge of birdshot in that particular region while raiding a hen roost in his youthful days. When the flesh was laid open for the removal of the first one, there was revealed to the startled surgeon's view what developed to be a perfect black pearl of the rarest and most delicate tint, almost the size of a Concord grape, and of value inestimable.

Before the operation was completed twenty-seven of these highly prized gems had been extracted from the back of the endorser, all of uniform size and quality, enough to form a necklace for a princess and decorative in a display of jewels too rare to be duplicated from a combined collection of all the rarest specimens possessed by the royal families of the world. This phenomenal condition was explained by scientists whose interests were attracted to the case, by the fact that the fluids in the young man's body were possessed of certain qualities that formed around the bird shot and hardened, on the same principle that a pearl is formed when some irritating substance comes in contact with the sensitive flesh of the oyster. After performing the operation and before sterilizing the instruments used, a thin pearly substance formed and hardened over the blades, much resembling the mother of pearl used in the manufacture of knife handles. One of the doctors, for experiment, allowed the handle of one of his instruments to rest in a vessel containing some of the blood discharged from the patient's body, with the result that a beautiful and dainty covering of pearly substance formed and hardened during the night.

In his affliction the young man developed an impaired and stiffened condition of all the joints in his body, and when subjected to the X-rays, it was found that the articulation at every joint was hampered by objects resembling in shape the pearls that had been taken from his flesh, and it is believed that morbid examination will prove that he is a veritable "pearl bed."

Mr. Mollusk states that he has arranged the sale of his body to Tiffany's for a consideration of a vast amount of money, and that he is constantly under surveillance of a trusty bodyguard to see that he is protected against the designs of gem collectors.

He continued his journey to Hot Springs Wednesday, where he will take the bath treatment for a few weeks, when he expects to return to the Cape and make this his home in the future.

## GENERAL VILLA OPENS ATTACK ON TORREON

Brings Up Artillery Under  
Cover of Darkness and  
Bombards City

## RAILROADS ALL TORN UP

Reinforcements Expected From  
South and Chieftain Looks and  
Hopes for Short Battle

(WNU News Service.)  
Bermujillo, Mexico, March 24.—The long-expected battle of Torreon is on. Gen. Villa's big guns began the bombardment of the Mexican federalists' stronghold at dawn, hurling shells into Gomez Palacio and the suburbs of Torreon.

All the northern outposts of Torreon, with the exception of Gomez Palacio and Lerdo, were captured by Gen. Villa in a daring attack that brought the constitutionalist army within nine miles of the beleaguered city.

Moving his troops forward under cover of darkness, the rebel commander took up a strategic position and when the first light of early morning showed he gave the signal for a bombardment of Gomez Palacio. The rebels' big guns immediately opened fire and the greatest artillery duel in the revolution against the dictatorship of President Huerta began.

### Matter of Few Hours.

"It is only a matter of a few hours," was the confident prediction sent by Gen. Villa to the constitutionalist headquarters here. "The artillery will clear the way for the infantry and cavalry. Torreon is ours."

Gen. Villa has made extraordinary plans to prevent the escape of Gen. Velasco's troops when Torreon falls. All railroads leading out of the city were torn up.

Gen. Calixto Contreras and his Durango brigade is expected to attack Torreon from the south. Panoll Natera, commander-in-chief of the Zacatecas brigade of the constitutionalist army, and the Arrieta brothers are co-operating with Contreras in an attack from the south and east.

## BIG INDUSTRY HELPS THE CAPE

C. Wielputz Doing Much Work for  
Cape's Advancement in Man-  
ufacture of Pure Food

## A VERY BUSY WORKSHOP

A Model of Sanitation and Clean-  
liness Institution is a Big  
Achievement for City

To one who has never gone through an up-to-date bakery and observed the many interesting features to be seen in an institution of that character, little idea can be formed of the busy scenes enacted, the intricate and mechanically perfect automatic devices which are constantly at work in the performance of their separate tasks, finishing each with greater accuracy than could ever be hoped to attain by skilled and careful hand labor. Just such an institution is doing its daily grind in the city of Cape Girardeau. It is the modern little bakery of C. Wielputz, located at the corner of Good Hope and Fredrick streets. The very latest machinery is installed and from the time the raw material reaches the great automatic mixers, there is scarcely a noticeable halt as it passes through the different stages of development until at last it reaches the immense gas heat ovens in loaf form, there to remain for a few minutes, after which it passes on to the bread racks, so arranged that by the time the first one filled is revolved to the place of transferring it is ready to go into the hands of the wrappers.

Cleanliness and sanitation seems to be the supreme thought with the enterprising owner, and a visitor can pass through all the working rooms of this bustling little institution with scarcely any danger of becoming soiled with flour dust. The racks are constructed in such manner that no grease or oily substance from the bread can be absorbed, and in fact every possibility for filth or uncleanness is removed.

The capacity of the bakery is 12,000 loaves a day, and in addition to the

## CREWLESS SHIP IS FOUND SAIL- ING AT SEA

Schooner Pioneer of Boston  
Found Sailing Without a  
Soul Aboard

## WHEREABOUTS A MYSTERY

No Report of Accident to Vessel  
Had Ever Been Received and  
Names of Men Unknown

(WNU News Service.)  
Boston, March 24.—With her cabin table all set for dinner, as if her crew had left a hearty meal to abandon her, the schooner Pioneer of Boston was found cruising, with no one on board, off Wood's Hole.

Riding high in the seas, with nothing to indicate why she should have been deserted except a shattered foremast and some water in the hold, which might have washed down the hatch, the vessel presented a mystery of the sea.

What became of the schooner's crew was a question that men well versed in water-front affairs were unable to answer. No report of the wreck or abandonment of the Pioneer had ever been received in Boston, as far as could be learned. The only record of this missing crew was the name of one and the initial of others carved on the stump of the foremast. The full name was "John Anderson." The initials were "S. E. R." "H. M. P." "M. A. P." and "J. O. P."

Though still fit to ride the waves, the Pioneer, to judge by her condition, must have sailed unguided by man, a plaything of the wind and a menace to shipping, for weeks, or even months.

Her sides clear to the bulwarks were boarded with sea moss, yet everything in her tiny cabin looked as if the crew had just stepped ashore and might return any minute.

There were four stools in the cabin and these were smashed, though the crockery on the table and the shelves was uncracked, indicating that the broken stools were not the work of haphazard seas.

To Charles E. Harris of Boston, who sketched and boarded the schooner while sailing in his dory out of Wood's Hole, the picture presented was that of a sailors' living place deserted after a heavy fight, in which the stools had served as weapons.

### 510-Pound Man Is Dead.

Arenzville, Ill., March 25.—Peter Bauman, the largest man in Illinois, is dead here. He weighed 510 pounds and for many years traveled with the late P. T. Barnum. He was a Russian and was born in 1851, but had lived in America most of his life.

### Protects Mule, Wife Murdered.

Palermo, Sicily, March 25.—Fearing robbers would steal a mule, Michael Riccio hid himself in a room next to the stable. The robbers broke into his bedroom, murdered his wife and fled with all his money.

### PIONEER SETTLER OF DEXTER DIES.

Capt. Jones Norman, one of the earliest settlers of Stoddard county, passed away at 9 o'clock yesterday morning at the home of his son, F. M. Norman, at Dexter. "Uncle Jones" as he was known by all, moved to Stoddard county with his parents at the age of three years and grew up in the swamps; served in the Confederate army during the civil war.

He was a large land owner in Southeast Missouri and was one of the first to start the draining crusade in Stoddard county, and almost up to the time of his death he took part in all enterprises which came up. He has just passed his 87th birthday when called away.

bread department, there are separate rooms for the cake bakers of whom none better in the world are to be found than those working for Mr. Wielputz.

His payroll amounts to \$175 per week, and he always employs home labor so far as it is obtainable, and all his furniture and equipment that can be secured at home, he either buys or has constructed here.

In the basement he has installed for the benefit of his employees ample dressing rooms and baths.

Space will not permit a full description of this wonderful little work shop which serves a very material and important part in keeping the Cape abreast of the times.